TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL

By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN. (kntered July 1, 1875, as accond-class nation at the postoffics at Topeks, Kan., nder the act of congress.)

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The State Journal is a member of the associated Press and receives the full day legraph report of that great news ornization for the exclusive afternoon blication in Topeka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purse.

And still LaFoliette reads roll calls.

Topeka wore the green yesterday. It also believes that Green will wear. The bears that created such a furor

to have been Teddy bears. We trust the railroad commissioners will not think now that they are for

on Wall Street last week are supposed

Where, oh, where, are the congression al garden seeds this spring? Are they loading down the mails as of yore?

purely ornamental purposes.

A member of the hated opposition places patriotism above party when he comes over and votes for your men,

Mrs. Russell Sage will give \$10,000,000 to make society better. It ought to be equally divided between Pittsburg and

The festive paragraphers are having the usual amount of fun in calling attention to the fact that one of Topeka's new pitchers is named Dish.

There must be some mistake about this reported divorce suit of Mae Wood's. Thus far no pictures of her have appeared in the papers.

The Abilene Reflector publishes an editorial entitled "Senator Brewer's Good Record," and Charles Blakesly classifies it as humorous matter.

A Chicago young woman wants to be a smoke inspector. Perhaps some nice young man is at the other end of the cigar manufacturing the smoke,

Of course if the people raise the salary of members of the legislature to \$500 for two years, they should also put men on the job who are worth

While the wearing o' the green yes terday may not have been intended entirely as a compliment to Topeka's next mayor, Topeka feels very much like complimenting him.

The Kansas senate did not hand the a carboy of acetic acid."

The anthracite coal trust in the east cents a ton on coal, to become effective on April 1, but the public is afraid it is some sort of April fool joke

birthday as well as St. Patrick's. There is another similarity also: Governor Hoch helped drive the "snakes" out of Kansas-or the cause of seeing them,

'Among the other things that the public would like to find out in these railroad investigations is why a car window will never stay up when you want it up and why a shade will never stay

The Holliday-Swendson forces appear to have overlooked a bet last week in not saying something about the Green bugs that are attacking the wheat fields on the Kansas City and Chlengo boards

considering a concerted movement to curtail mail service trains because the

The stocks which took such a drop in Wall Street last week are really worth just as much as they were ten days ago. That is, they will yield just as much as an investment. It is only their speculative value that has dropped.

The people of the Central Branch country, according to the Osborne Farmer, do not care so much for a twocent fare as for decent service. In the past they have got less than a twocent service and have paid three cents

"The convention of Southern Pacific occasionally called. agents, from force of habit, the legislature of the govereign state of California," is swered him from Washington and Penthe way one California paper refers to the law-making body that has been in session at Sacramento,

You can not make a pessimist out of William Allen White. "After all," says, "it was a good thing on the whole that Kansas got no primary Maine, one of these days. law. It gives the people another year to think the matter over and see how the present system of trading really works to the disadvantage of good

STUBBS

It is pointed out by Joseph L. Bris tow in the Salina Journal that one of the house primary bill, was the hostility of some of the members of the ligislature and leading politicians Mr. Stubbs, the author of the bill. They were determined that no bill should become a law and bear his Such animosity," continues Mr. Brisdefender of Mr. Stubbs, personally or defender of Mr. Stubbs, personal defender of Mr. Stubbs, personally or politically, but when he stands for a good principle we feel it our duty as a itizen to work with him for that prinor to be influenced against any kind of legislative proceeding occause it was originated and supported by a man who is a political opportent or enemy injures the man who is controlled.

Why doesn't somebody write out the people have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the people have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell the first section of his name. That is, they have learned how to spell "Mike."

his political enemy. "Mr. Stubbs' merits as a politician and public servant," Mr. Bristow goes playing the kerosene circuit in Kan-on, "will rest upon his record. If he sas. Harriman is certainly getting stands for the right things, sincerely, plenty of advertising. persistently and intelligently, the peo ple will give him credit for it. If he loes not, then he will lose his standing and influence. A man in public life in order to succeed must enough to rise above personal animosities and personal friendships. In outlining his own public career he cannot afford to be induced to do a thing which is unwise or improper because of his love or attachment to personal friends, who may be interested in such measures, nor can he afford to let his animosity dwarf his judgment and prevent him from doing that which is wise and just. The people of Kansas will have a primary law. It should have been given them this winter. They will demand and receive it next year."

This is a pretty good statement about W. R. Stubbs. The State Journal has, in times past, said some rather harsh things in criticism of Mr. Stubbs. 1t will do so again should it believe him wrong, but when he stands for the right it looks like poor policy to fight him just because he was once on the wrong side.

The State Journal believes Stubbs was very much in the wrong when he joined hands with T. T. Kelly and his gang to overthrow Governor Bailey. Mr. Stubbs may have acted unwittingly in that matter. But he was undoubtedly right during the recent legislature. He fought Kelly and the corporation domination that Kelly stands for, and he advocated and worked for measures which the people When Mr. Stubbs does that, 't want. looks like a shabby excuse to forsake the right and uphold the wrong simply because Stubbs is on the side of the

W. R. Stubbs is a man of force wide business experience, and he is used to accomplishing big results. He is a valuable man to have on the side at 15 cents a dozen wouldn't be so bad. of the people in the present conflict.

California legislature to protect him: A Wichita policeman threatens to but it looks as though he must at last break the lights out of the Beacon meet justice in court, and if he does because, according to his interpretation California legislature to protect him; meet justice in court, and if he does he has been sowing all these years.

A few months ago Ruef appeared to lead a charmed existence. His grasp of voice, on San Francisco seemed to be absolute. His machine was so perfect that "The Kanses senate did not hand the people a lemon," explains the Wichita the good citizens of that great city Eagle. "A lemon is too mild. What the senate passed out over the counter was throw it. And through it all he graft- Wichita in mind at all; honestly we ed and corrupted, and corrupted and grafted. He even exerted a tremendous influence in state politics because has announced a reduction of fifty of his power in San Francisco. But every grafter must some time reach the end of his rope-and Abe Ruef Rev. W. P. Donnell. has reached his

> There are other grafters in this broad land of ours that still have some slack to use up, but they will some day reach the end.

THE WONDERS OF WIRELESS.

The wonders of wireless telegraphy time a wireless message has been flashed not only across the continent, but six hundred miles further.

A few evenings ago the operator at the wireless station at Point Loma, Calif., near San Diego, got a flash of a message which was being sent from Washington, D. C., to Pensacola, Fla. He also caught part of a message from Washington to the battleship Connecticut which was about 600 miles out at sea in the Atlantic ocean at the time Now the railroads themselves are The distance over which the messager talking of striking. That is, they are were sent is 2,400 miles. While the messages which were sent from Washington to the Point Loma operator were mails are hereafter to be weighed on an but faintly recorded on the instrument those which he intercepted between Washington and Florida and from the battleship Connecticut at sea were

clearly recorded. The operator was in the Point Lome station Sunday night when the instru ment began to show signs of life. He adjusted his instrumnt and the whole message from the wireless station at mone of them are type. adjusted his instrumnt and the whole Washington to the station in Florida was caught at Point Loma.

Almost at the same time there cam a message from the battleship Connectlcut to Washington. The messages were clearly read on the Point Loma instru ments. Elated over the seemingly wondrous action of the instruments the operator started to send messages to the Atlantic coast operators. They an-

By wire telegraph it is necessary to have several relay stations in order to send messages across the continent, but with the improvement of wireless instruments it looks as though Portland, "Judge." Oregon, may talk direct to Portland,

Fred Dumont Smith issued a good

ture has adjourned he has issued an other, one that can be approved by all good citizens. As long as he acts the the reasons contributing to the defeat part and lives up to it, what's the use of accusing him of bad faith?

JOURNAL ENTRIES

The groundhog's rix weeks is

signs around town, this is a measly old world. cipie. If he stands for that which is wrong or unwise we will oppose such a measure, but to work against a measure or to be influenced against any Leavenworth—and that, too, after the

pretty

by such feeling far more than it does this unwritten law about which there is so much talk?

"The Wigard of Wall Street" is now

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Green bugs make blue farmers, there are none of either in Kansas. Syracuse comes to the front with a load of alfalfa seed for which the owner received \$481. You can't get ahead of the shortgrass country.

Among other statesmen given receptions when they returned to their admiring constituency, was the Honorable Dave Blaine of Pratt.

Hutchinson is flirting with a con-densed milk factory, and it wants to know if 3,000 cows can be secured in that vicinity to furnish the milk. Echo from last year's corn crop, from the Winfield Free Press: "One of our for a buzz saw with which to saw some of his corn cobs. He says they are of no use as they are now, as he hasn't amd stove on the place to hold one."

Clincher from the Arkansas City Traveler: There never was a time in the history of Arkansas City when the building prospects were so great as they are now and and says they are now and the says they are now as they are now and the says they are now as the now building prospects were so great as they are now, and this, too, in the face of the fact that Arkansas City has no licensed joints. This but affirms what we have always claimed, that joints do

not make a city. In an effort to boom the town Garden City's Commercial club decided to place advertisements in eastern news-papers and magazines. Correspondence with an agency elicited the information that a one-inch display ad would cost just \$500, if run in an obscure corner of 40 periodicals. The club then decided to spend the money with the local ra-

Beat-it-if-you-can story in the New ton Kansan; Speaking about the fruit-fulness of Kansas, C. W. Chase has handed the Kansan an egg that was laid by an energetic hen at his place a rew days ago. The egg is 7½ inches in circumference the narrow way and 3½ inches the long way. It tipped the seales at six ounces, Such eggs as this

"Now is the time for Kansas alfalfa growers to spoil the grasshoppers' plans for the coming summer," said Profes-At last, after camping on his trail for months, it looks as though Nemesis about to swat Abe Ruef in the back of the neck. He has dodged and twisted and squirmed; he has appealed to every technicality imaginable; he has 'tried to get new laws through the California legislature to protect him.

meet justice in court, and if he does he will reap the harvest from the seed wichita police force dress like officers in Coxey's army. "We never said it," in Coxey's army. "We never said it," says Henry Allen in a conciliatory tonof voice. 'We said that it didn't cost a city any more to keep its police force brushed and shined and looking orna-

Society item in the Kiewa Sentinel: Shorty Price and Miss Charley Johnson were married last Thursday near the home of the bride's mother, the Widow Johnson, four miles north of town, by marriage The was a unique affair, only the bride, the groom and the minister being present. It took place south of the bride's home in the pasture. Both Shorty and the bride were riding the same horse, the girl in front. When the preacher re-quested them to lock hands the bride-to-be reached back and presented her After the coremony was over ontinue to expand. Now for the first prairie on their way rejoicing.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] You rarely see an old person who

Every man makes a good husband Some people waste the best part of their lives in love affairs.

As soon as a girl gets married, she hears nothing but hard times. Take hold of a boy and you'll ge something sticky in your hands. Some girls think the tighter they pinch their waists, the prettier they

Usually a short man will not go into society unless he can go with a very tall girl. It is said of some men that they are afraid to propose, who do not want to

The dullest woman can grow posi-tively brilliant when she is abusing he busband's kin.

Only a few men write their names to they can be read. A man thinks; 'O, everybody knows me."

Look at any girl carefully and you will find a blister on her neck or fore-head, made by a curling iron, The average man admits that the ment reason he gets married is that he gets Fish sesome and wants sympathy.

When we hear a girl play the plane we usually feel sorry she has accom-plished so little with all her work. What causes women to look so wenr two or three years after marriage it their husbands, or their health? An auctioneer is as certain to be finally known as "Colonel" as a lawyer is certain to be finally known as

A woman can never understand wh men and cats prefer to be out at night to lying on a lounge in front of the

platform before the legislature met and he stood on it most of the time during the session. Since the legisla-

KANSAS COMMENT

THE LOVE OF MONEY. Down at Ottawa an unspeakably sad exhibition is being given of how far we depart from the teachings of higher law when we get covetous for some one else's money. S. B. Rohrbaugh, a pioneer citizen, who has been forement in baugh, a ploneer citizen, who has been foremost in all the enterprises of the town, is in failing health mentally. He has amassed a large fortune. It was generally understood that in his will, made some years ago, he had left substantial bequests to the Methodist Episcopal church and other institutions which he loved and to which he had always given generously. It was known also that his direct heirs were jealous of the old man's affection for lealous of the old man's affection for these institutions. The church au-thorities became fearful that the heirs Jealous of the sid man's anection for these institutions. The church au-thorities became fearful that the heirs were taking advantage of the old gen-tleman's feeble mental powers to dis-sipate the estate, to which these heirs had easy access. The church author-ities brought action to have a guardlan appointed in order to protect the prop-erty, and for two weeks the family appointed in order to protect the property, and for two weeks the family heirs and the church people have been quarreling over that good man's money. In the frequent recurrences of his full mental powers the poor man is made conscious of the effort which is going on among the people whom he has always loved to divide his wealth. Several hundred years ago a divine apostle told us that "the love" wealth. Several hundred years ago a divine apostle told us that "the love of money is the root of all evil." We have been making great progress in civilization and much money since the hour that great truth was uttered and it still seems to apply with all its original vigor. It still seems to be the one thing that annuls the ages of culture we have taken on. In its presence all divine teachings are forgot. At its touch the veneer of great time At its touch the veneer of great time.

The Jors of School Life,

There was a rush for the door, a holler, and a whoop. The little school-room was empty; it was recess time. The teacher drew forth a letter and commenced to read it.

"Say, teacher, is that letter from your felier?" Susie Jones' freckled face is peering at the teacher just above the edge of the desk. "Ain't you got no felier?"

The door is thrown open. raw-exposed in all its brutal, un-taught ugliness.-Wichita Beacon.

A HARD PROBLEM.

The question of determining when a prisoner in a state or federal peniteutiary might properly be paroled is a difficult one for criminologists, but scarcely more so than that which is presented by the cases of convicts that."

"Billie, come here. Did you trip Sammie Osier?"

"No, I didn't; he fell down, and the try baby tried to blame it on to me. I'll punch his face—"

Sent the down over a rose bush.

"What are these?" she asked, indicating the pretty buds with her tapering finger.

Bently described the variety of the rose.

"Stop. We won't have any talk like"

"It is a structure of the sam over a rose bush.

"What are these?" she asked, indicating the pretty buds with her tapering finger.

Bently described the variety of the rose. whom the authorities know to be bad and dangerous men, but who, on the expiration of their sentence, must be released. In every prison there are not a few men confined on short sentences whom the prison authorities know to be thoroughly bad. They are as certain of it as they can be of anything that these fellows will get into trouble within a brief time after they regain their freedom, but they nevertheless are compelled to turn them loose upon society.—Leavenworth upon society.-Leavenworth

USUALLY THE WAY. There has not been a time since Jim Lane and the other early Kansans ate their ple with a knife and otherwise endeared themselves to the multitude. that the people of Kansas have been more or less disgusted with their legis-lature.—Wichlta Eagle.

OTHERWISE CORRECT The head lines of the Kansas City Journal say the primary bill that the Journal say the primary bill that the she is so thin. Why are you so thin house rejected was "a modification of Stubbs' measure and provided for primary for the nomination of county and state officers." Excepting that it was not a modification of Stubbs' bill and that it provided for the nomination of state officers by conventions, the head lines of the Journal, so far as here quested are quite correct. Lawrence are the correct of the co quoted, are quite correct,-Lawrence World.

WHERE THE GARDEN WAS.
The site of the Garden of Eden has
een located in the state of Mississippi. been located in the state of Mississippi, and it should be noted that the find was made by a Kansan. The bones of Adam and Eve have not been exhumed as yet but fig leaves are plentiful in the locality.—Wichita Eagle,

reduced fares. ents a mile. There have been reduced ates for excursions, conventions, fairs, elergymen, homescekers and theatrical the alphabet perfectly.

There have been some comclergymen, homeseekers and theatrical people. There have been some commutation rates. All have been abolished. So the 2 cent law is not an unalloyed blessing. Some people will occasionally pay more for their transportation than they have been in the habit of paying and they will grumble. But for the majority the rates will be reduced.

If the retircads had believed that they could convince a court that a 2 cent fare was unreasonably low they would presumably have gone to law

would presumably have gone to law over it. Their action seems to indi-cate that they had some doubts on that point, and deemed it wiser to accept that rate and make all the money they could under it. It is possible that the same policy may be adopted in other states which have recently enacted 2

same policy may be states which have recently enacted 2 cent fare laws.

Doubtless the people of Nebraska taken collectively will not pay so much for transportation under the new system as under the old one. The same may be said of Iowa and Missouri if the railroads shall pursue the policy there that they have adopted in Nebraska. But the excursionlists and the commuters will be apt to resent bitterly the action of the roads. The policy of retaliation which has been adopted in Nebraska is not a prudent policy. It would have been wiser for the roads to make an elaborate explanation of the reasons why they could not work under a 2 cent fare law and give the old reduced rates instead of summarily cutting off those raies.

Mr. Harriman, the president of the

cutting off those rates.

Mr. Harriman, the president of the greatest Nebraske: road—the Union Pacific—is talking now of the desirability of a better understanding between the railroads and the people. Such an understanding is eminently desirable, but the Nebraska roads are not acting in a way calculated to establish it.—Chicago Tribune.

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HANDY FOR GROVER.

Just as we expected, the humble pe-tition from ex-President Cleveland that Carnegie lake at Princeton be stocked with game fish by the government received prompt attention, and Fish Commissioner Bowers will see that a liberal supply of pike, perch and small-mouthed black bass is put there in the spring .- Boston Globe.

GOOD WAY OF PUTTING IT.
In other words, Secretary Taft says
that while he isn't chasing the Republican presidential nomination, he is too
large and bulky to run if it turns and
chases him.—New Orleans Times-Dem-

In future New York newspapers will please bear in mind that lynchings are mere brain storm epidemics,—Charles-ton News and Courier. WHY?

How we miss the Congressional Record!-Baltimore Sun.

LIFE AT K. S. U. [Dedicated to the Glee Club of 1905-7.] Neither prince nor peasant leads a life so

pleasant
As the student's life at K S. U.
Fair Mount Oread daily he ascendeth gaily
And descends again when day is
through.
By his side a maiden, with whose books By his And perhaps a vagrant thought or two Who can see and wonder that he's loath to sunder His associations with K. U.

Or, since tastes will vary, and the maids be chary,
Some with buildogs have to be content;
Not on sweets and flowers,—all their com
and powers
Now on pipes and puppy-cakes are
spent.
And, mirabile dictu! there are some who And, mirabile dictu! there are some we stick to
Study—when they've nothing else to
Who can see and wonder that they
loath to sunder
Their associations with K. U.

Earth's no vision rarer, not a landscape fairer
Than each day before our eyes expands;
Kansas skies are bluer, Kansas hearts are truer
Than the hearts and skies of other lands.
Then, whate'er the weather, let us sing together
Rock Chalk for the Crimson and the Blue;
Rock Chalk for the Crimson and the Blue;
Neither prince nor peasant leads a life so
pleasant As the student's life at K. S. U.
—William Herbert Carruth.

The door is thrown open.
"Teacher, Billie Martin tripped m
up and hurted my toe." The teacher goes to the door.
"Billie, come here, Did you
Sammle Osler?"

that. "Teacher, can me and Mary go over added.

"Teacher, can me and mary go over to the woods and get some winter-green?"
"No, not today."
"Well, I don't see why we can't go.
Jim Osier and Billie Martin have gone."
"You know that those boys will have to stay after school to pay for it."

er do nothing," muttered Mary, under her breath.

"Oh, teacher, come quick!" It is Sammie Osier again. "John Hill has John Dennis down and is just plugging him something awful. Oh, hurry! he will kill him; I know he will."

The teacher finds that the two Johns have been wrestling.

"Say, teacher, what makes you wear your hair that way? Ma said that it made you look like an old maid." asked little Stella Thurman in all seriousness.

"Stella Thurman in all seriousness." her do nothing," muttered Mary, under her feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask the feet. I must find some way to ask there."

His perplexity was dispelled for a time by the lady looking over her shoulder, and calling softly. "Will you come here a moment?"

Hently was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was soon at her side. "What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose it was a side of the rose it was a side of the rose it was a s

"My ma said that she should think teacher would blow away some day, she is so thin. Why are you so thin?"

yours?"
"Teacher, can me and Jim go and get a pail of water?"
"Yes, but hurry; it is almost bell time."
"Say, teacher, what is that little brown spot right back of your left ear? Wou't it come off?"
"Oh teacher, come here! Sammie is "Not in the least," he said, "Your "Not in the least," he said. "Your "Not in the least," he said."

ear? Won't it come off?"
"Oh, teacher, come here! Sammle is felled down in the mud and has lost his shoe."
The bell rings and school is re-gumed.—Harper's Weekly.

Three-Year-Old Reads Newspapers.

FROM OTHER PENS

Three-Year-Old Reads Newspapers.
Charles Buchanan, who will be three years old on Thursday of this week, is a prodigy. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs J. D. Buchanan of this place. His mother was a school teacher in Vincents a mile the maximum passenger fare. The Nebraska railroads have retaliated by abolishing all classes of reduced fares. There has been some travel on their lines for less than 2 them with such interrogations as

QUAKER REFLECTIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] A good appetite is always worth work-

It's the things we don't get that often make us the happiest. The worst thing about getting stuck with a bargain is that the fellow who sticks us brags so about it. Sillicus—"It looks as though the ried man has no chance." Cyn "Oh, yes; a fighting chance."

Sending regrets is a good bit like carrying coals to Newcastle, Most of us enough of our own.

Hook-"Clothes don't "Perhaps not, man, you know." Nyc-"Perhaps n but they-er-rather classify him." Some men seem to think that as long as they keep out of jall they have a pretty good chance of getting to heaven.

Young people are, of course, instructed in what they ought to know, but they are more interested in what they Wigwag—"In your travels among the Indian tribes did you ever see a snake dance?" Guzzler—"No; never outside a gold cure establishment,"

"Tomorrow is an uncertainty," marked the W'se Guy. "Yes," as-sented the Simple Mug, "and even to-day isn't a sure thing."

Arizona Al.—'Rattlesnake Pete's widow swore to git even with Bronco Bill for killin' her husband." Alkall Ike—"An' did she?" Arizona Al.—"You bet she did. She married him inside o'

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. [From the New York Press.]

Farming is pretty good fun unless you make your living at it. A man is apt to get awful lonesome if he resolves to keep only good com-There is nobody you can hate as much as the fellow who is smarter than you are.

One of the reasons for a man's being proud of his brains is that nobody It makes a girl as mad to call her a young thing at 18 as it does not to when she is 28.

THE EVENING STORY

A Garden Romance (By Bernard Brainerd.)

Tilling the soil was one of Earl Bent 's hobbies. A gentleman tiller this young ma might have been called, though the

drive in front of the house, nor a light footfall on the gravel walk. When he glanced up at last he startled to see a young woman but a few feet away. She wore a pretty white summer costume trimmed with ribbons, and a huge picture hat. In her hand she carried a white silk par-asol. Bently, however, saw only the calm, beautiful face.

"She looks like a queen," was his thought, as he arose and lifted his hat. The young lady could not have fail-ed to see him, but, to Bently's surprise.

rose.
"It is a very rare specimen,"

"Break me off several, please."
Bently deftly severed a half dozen
busches and handed them to her. She
thanked him and moved away. Bently took out his handkerchief and mopped

"You know that those boys will have to stay after school to pay for it."
"I don't see why we girls can't never do nothing," muttered Mary, under her breath.
"Oh teacher come quick!" It is this meanifeact was an analyse and mopped his brow.
"Well. if this isn't a puzzle! Shall I follow her again and speak to her? She eems to be perfectly at home and to regard me, egad, as the earth under her breath.

ed unfold in the hothouse, and only a short time before he had overseen it transplanted in the garden. Two beau-

tiful blooms were on the stalk. He told tiful morning in Ju-her its name. her its name.
"Clip me off a rose, please."
She noticed Bently's hesitation and strange expression, and said, "I sup-pose you know I am Miss Blaney?" The name still loft Bently decidedly

visit is too much of an honor, your permission I will show through the garden; perhaps there is

through the garden; perhaps there is something else you would fancy."

His intended frony was lost on his fair visiter. She allowed him to walk by her side like a pet spaniel or a cat, not troubling herself to speak further. Bently pointed out, and asked her to accept, some of his most beautiful speakments but avery time she to accept. tiful specimens, but every time she re

fused.
"No, thanks, I shall ask no more favors. I see you are jealous of your nets," she said. "Little wonder you keep this place beautiful.

In a short time the said.

In a short time they had finished the inspection of the garden, and, looking up, she said, "Would you like to re-main here or have you other arrangements?

Bently looked at her in surprise. "Well—I—certainly I would like to remain; that is, if you have no objection." he said, with a mocking smile. Miss Blancy replied rather musing "No. I do not think I could do bet

She allowed her eyes to rove ove the garden. "It is a beautiful place, am delighted with it." Bently

"I would like this question settled at once," she said. "Are you willing to engage? The humor of it all began to appear to Bently,
"But, Miss Blaney," he said, "it is

"But, Miss Blaney," he said. "it is my duty to warn you that I am a very high-priced personage."

"I do not think you can take the advantage of me because I am a woman," she replied, quickly, "for you will find that I am a good business woman, I can assure you. Your salary will be according to your service, and no more." Then she added less emphatically, "But try to please me and you will find we will have no occasion to quarrel over your compensation." will find we will have no occasion to quarrel over your compensation."

Miss Blanev and Bently were now walking toward the house. Looking at her watch she said, "I shall not have time to go into the house today. Thank you for showing me through the garden," Then quite pleasantly, "Whet is your name?"

"What is your name?"
"My name is Bently," he replied.
"Good day, Bently," she said.
think we shall agree.

think we shall agree.

Carelessly nodding to him, she moved on in the direction of her carriage.

The footman alighted and opened the door, and Bently watched her drive

door, and Bently watched her drive away.

Several mornings later Bently was out for a morning's ride on his favorite saddle horse when he saw a carriage approaching, with two people in it. His heartbeats quickened as he recognized Miss Blaney. The other person was a real estate agent by the name of Hunt, with whom Bently was well acquainted.

As they approached he raised his

of Hunt, with whom Bently was well acquainted.

As they approached he raised his hat to Mr Hunt's salutation. Miss Blaney started and looked at him with eyes that expressed surprise and dismay. Bently quickly turned up a lane and gazed intently after them. He saw her bend over and speak to Hunt in a hurried anxious way.

He turned his horse's head and followed at a respectful distance, but not until he had given the carriage ample time to disappear. As he followed a turn in the road he saw it pass his own property and turn into the estate adjoining him. Then the light broke over him and he saw through it all, the made a quick dash for home and to change his riding costume, having a presentiment that he was going to have a call from Miss Blaney.

"A lady called and asked for you. Mr. Bently; she would not come in, so

I gave her a seat in the summer house while I hunted you up."

Bently sprang to his feet and hastened to the summer house. Before reaching the house he saw her ap-

reaching the house he saw her approaching.

"Mr. Bently, I have discovered my mistake," she said before he could speak, "and have come to apologize for my inexcusable rudeness. I am certainly humiliated."

Her cheeks were crimson, and the expression on her face was one of gending distress.

style in which he was dressed on this particular morning while working in his garden was no fanciful affair.

A faded coat, corduroy trousers, earth-stained canvas leggings, and an old broad-brimmed hat composed his attire. Between his teeth he held a short brierwood pipe.

Bently bent down and was soon bus
meritage on this dexpression on her face was one of genuine distress.

"Why, Miss Blaney," begun Bently, "I consider it beneath any notice."

But she interrupted him. "No, please allow me to explain. About a year ago my uncle purchased the next property and made me a present of it. I saw it once, but for a few minutes only, just before we went east. Several days ago I returned to take possession. One Tuesday of last week I drove out One Tuesday of last week I ily engaged in placing a great cluster of sweet alyssum in its moist earthy bed, and finishing by encircling it with a gorgeous Mabel Morrison.

So engrossed was he in his work that he did not hear the sound on the drive in front of the house nor a light garden looked so inviting I sauntered

never dreamed I would make a misiake in the place, but they are quite
alike from the road. I drove in, the
garden looked so inviting I sauntered
in. You know the rest."

"Yes; you found a cranky-looking
fellow in rough clothes digging in the
garden, and you naturally supposed
him to be the gardener."

"The idea! Think of how I behaved, ordered—yes, ordered—you to
cut me those flowers! Oh!" She covered her face with her hands for a moment.

"Wasn't that splendid?" the young

men laughed joyously.

"But you were somewhat to blame yourself," she said, with an indignant flash in her splendid dark eyes. "You ed to see him, but, to Bently's surprise, she did not notice his salutation. Bently gazed after her in astonishment. She moved gracefully along his garden walk, occasionally pausing to look at some choice specimen.

Bently very nearly fancied that this proud intruder was a phantasy of his brain, and he stood staring after her until she disappeared. Then he decided to follow her. When she again appeared before him she was bending over a rose bush.

yourself," she said, with an indignant flash in her splendid dark eyes. "You wust have realized my mistake at once. You were very unkind not to tell me." "My dear Miss Blaney, I had not the least idea who you were. It took me until this morning to realize the true state of affairs. On Wednesday I was at a loss to tell whether it was a queen of the royal blood or a fairy princess who so suddenly appeared before me. I only know that I was elated at her of the royal blood or a fairy princess
who so suddenly appeared before me.
I only know that I was elated at her
company and highly disappointed
when she left."
Bently accompanied her to her car-

riage and handed her in.
"I hope you will not worry over our

"I hope you will not worry over our —our little comedy; will you?"
"Not a bit. I felt badly for a while, but I'm through with it. I am not seeking trouble."
Earl Bently passed a happy summer. All his horseback rides, sails, golf, tennis and little picnics were in company with her. It seemed to Bently that he had loved her from the first glance he gol of her that morning in the garden. had loved her from the first glance he got of her that morning in the garden. Many of their small parties also included Mr. Blaney, the father, and mider on ask what what went to sleep and the latter lost herself in her fancy work.

One beautiful October night when the Bentlys were having a house party Earl Bently, with a designing mind, invited Miss Blaney out on the veranda

Earl Bently, with a designing mind, invited Miss Blaney out on the veranda to take a look at the moonlight. The garden slept under the splendid full moon and the waters of the Sound were covered with a sheen of sliver. "It was there I saw you first," he said, pointing to a patch of white gleaming amid the dark green. "On that very spot we parted on that beautiful morning in June, and there you made me a promise."

"Me—a promise?"

By a light, graceful movement she drew back until her face came within the shadow of an overhanging wood-

bine "I can repeat your words. 'I believe "I can repeat your words. 'I believe we will agree."
"Ah, yes!" came from the shadow of the vine. "But that was to my gardaner, not to the real landed proprietion, who took his place."
"Your gardener has come back. He asks to be your servant, your slave, anything you bild him, if you will let him love you. But remember" he

anything you bid him, if you will let him love you. But remember," he added, "remember, I warned you I would be satisfied with no paltry sum for my wage. My price is the very highest imaginable—it is yourself." "'Gardener' and 'slave,' but now— this sounds like 'master,'" she mur-mured.

"Let them all be merged into one ord—lever!"
Two heads were in the shadow of the

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"What is inconsistency?" asked the "What is inconsistency?" asked the curious one. "Well," responded the wise one, "It is that spirit which moves a woman whose sleevs stop at the elbow to scoid her husband because he hasn't any cuffs on."—Chicago News.

"Do you wish," asked young Mr. Saphedde, after the girl had promised to be his, "to hear the story of my life?" "Heavens, no!" she replied; "I should be so shocked that I could never look you in the face again."— Chicago Record-Herald.

"Your husband says he would walk on hot plowshares for you. Mrs. Luckie." said an envious neighbor. "Yes, because he knows he doesn't have to," retorted the wife, bitterly. "But just watch his expression when I ask him to bring up a scuttle of coal."—Baltimore American. As the Curtain Fell.—"I went to the theater last night." "And did the play have a happy ending?" "On the contrary. My wife lost her rubbers and I got jabbed with a hatpin right under my left eye."—Louisville Courier-

Journal Thirty-two million dollars were re-cently appropriated by Mr. Rockefel-ler to widen the needle's eye. This is a much needed improvement.—Puck.

Opportunity knocked once at a man's door. But the man was out just then, wresting from a rejuctant world the wherewithal to feed his wife and bables. Opportunity passed on. It mostly always happens like that.—

Judge. POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] All men love power, but few know

A job on your hands is better than two in your mind. If a man has a testy temper it is folly to put it to the test. The big stick is all right—if it does n't get into wrong hands.

Don't abuse your enemies them ashamed of themselves. enemies. Make When a mistake turns out to be prefitable it is no longer a mistake. It sometimes happens that a wise man has occasion to marvel at his ignorance.

Every hatchet-faced gossip is in her clory when it comes to wielding a hammer.

After choosing his own boss many man is dissatisfied—so it's him for the divorce court. Oyster stews served in some res-

aurants prove that the proprietors be-Mr. Bently; she would not come in, so cruelty to bivalves,